GRANDFATHER LOVECHILD'S
FRED FEARNAUGHT.
Darley Hall.
R. F. SIMPSON.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
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FRED FEARNOUGHT.

BY LAWRENCE LOVECHILD.

WITH SPLENDID ILLUSTRATIONS ON WOOD,

FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY

DARLEY.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY R. F. SIMPSON.

FRED FEARNOUGHT.

By Lawrence Lovechild.

"Good-bye, dear mother! sister Jane,
Good-bye: 't will not be long
Before I'll see you all again—
Indeed, 't will not be long."

"God bless you, boy," the mother said:
"Good-bye!" his sister cried.
One kiss, one last embrace, and then
His boat was on the tide.

His mother stood upon the shore,
Until he reached the ship;
And, as it glided o'er the waves,
A prayer rose to her lip.

It glided on: it grew a speck;
  It soon was out at sea;
While Fred flew round the crowded deck,
  Half-mad with boyish glee.

Now here, now there, the sailors strove
  To make the good ship trim;
While Fred watched everything that passed,
  For all was new to him.

One day, when many months were gone,
  A frigate hove in sight,
And word was passed from man to man,
  To clear the ship for fight.

Down came the foeman, huge and grim;
  And loud the cannon roared;
And, as the battling vessels closed,
  The cry was heard, to "board."

All now were fighting hand to hand,
  When down Fred's captain went,
And over him, with lifted sword,
  His savage victor bent.

Fred saw the captain's fearful strait,
  And, springing through the strife,
Met the descending blow, and fell,
  Almost deprived of life.

When he recovered from his wound,
  The captain, while the crew
Who loved him, cheered, said, "Fred, my boy,
  Here 's pleasant news for you.

"MIDSHIPMAN FEARNOUGHT now your rank.
  You will, I 'm sure, maintain
Your country's honour, when her voice
  Demands your aid again.

Dont thank me; for your noble act
  Deserved this high reward"——
Fred looked around with tearful eyes,
  But happy as a lord.

Fred blessed his officer, for well
  He knew promotion came
Through him; and on his bended knees
  Adored his Maker's name.

He now was able from his pay
  To help the ones he loved;
And proud were they to find that Fred
  So brave a boy had proved.

Well, modestly the lad went on,
  And every day that came,
Increased his seamanship, and brought
  Him praise, but never blame.

Each battle found him bold and brave;
  In peace—few seemed as good;
And finally the gallant youth
  LIEUTENANT FEARNOUGHT stood.

A pirate vessel at that time
  Was spreading death around;
And now to chase and capture it
  The gallant ship was bound.

One day the pirate far ahead
  Was seen, when sail was made;
And, as the vessels neared, began
  The deadly cannonade.

Fred here, and there, and everywhere
  Cheered on his gallant tars;
But victory seemed to frown for once
  Upon the Stripes and Stars.

"Boarders, away!" cried fearless Fred,
And leapt among the foe:
The pirates fled, as, suddenly,
A shriek rang from below.

Fred rushed there: on the cabin floor
A fainting lady lay,
And o'er her stood, with flashing eyes,
The pirate chief at bay.

Short was the conflict, for the cause
Of Truth is that of God,
And wickedness or soon or late
Succumbs beneath His rod.

Fred raised the lady—led her up
On deck, assuring her
Of safety, while, with tears, she blessed
Her brave deliverer.

He now was sent home with the prize
And lady, who each hour
Seemed lovelier to Fred, while she,
Too, trembled 'neath love's power.

But ere they reached his native shores
She vowed to be his wife;
For where the maid that would not love
The man who saved her life?

And Fred, now made a Captain, with
His lady, slowly wends
To meet his mother, sister Jane,
And all his loving friends.

And there, with those who loved him, round,
He spent his after days,
Giving to God for all His care
His gratitude and praise.

A constant rectitude of heart,
Like Fred's, will always win
Its owner honour, love, and wealth,
And keep him free from sin.

True virtue never yet was known
To linger under shame;
It may be conquered for awhile,
But finally brings us fame.

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